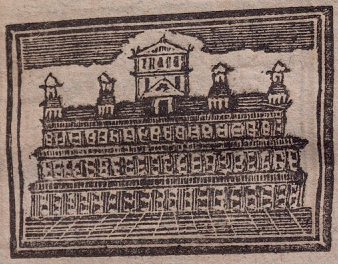
bling moſt hideouſly, they ſeparate
and left the whole a ſcene of co
fuſion."

Each wicked hope, each fooliſh aim,
Thus merits the reward of ſhame.
When you're to idle thoughts inclin'd,
You make a BABEL *in your mind.*

" But here is a far different kin
of building, which was the wond
of the world, favoured by God hi
ſelf with his preſence, and whi

peop



people came from far countries to behold. View the extent, the loftineſs of the edifice, and when you obſerve St. *Paul's*, of which you have ſo often ſeen the original, mind how this church, the boaſt of London, will look when compared with it.

The

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